THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 5793. *Thursday, July* 16, 1840. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

THE Concert d'Eté at this Theatre last night attracted a numerous audience. It opened with Weber's overture to *Preciosa*, and contained Mendelssohn Bertholdy's overture to *Midsummer Night's Dream*, a fantasia of extracts from *Robert le Diable*, and Beethoven's grand Septuor, as played at the Conservatoire by 56 instrumentalists. The valse, "La Caille," of M. Jullien, and his quadrille, "Les Echos de Londres," are both most agreeable specimens of the new school of composition in that class; the valse in particular is fanciful and singular, but very happy in its effects; in the quadrille, the echos were doubled, and managed with much judgment.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

Macbeth, The Irish Lion, and *My Wife's Dentist*, were performed to a crowded house yesterday evening.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

In addition to the usual nightly number of pieces performed at this house, the petite Comedy of *A Day after the Wedding* was performed, for the purpose of introducing Miss Fortescue, of the Adelphi, as *Lady Elizabeth Freelove.* The lady played with respectability, but Drama is decidedly her *forte.* The other pieces were *The Corsair's Revenge, My Uncle's Card, Ins and Outs,* and *The Demon's Gift.*

American Theatricals.—Bowery.—Forrest has been playing his favorite character *Spartacus*, in *The Gladiator*, and *Richelieu*, to but middling houses.

American Museum.—Miss Hayden, the beautiful and accomplished American Sybil, and who surpasses every performer in her line ever in this country, and who can annihilate a gentleman much better than Adrien can a lady, and La Petite Celeste, who can dance quite equal to her namesake, and who is surpassed by none (age considered,) are nightly crowding the spacious saloon of this establishment. Elssler's Benefit last night was crowded. She never did the Tarantule so well, and the new *pas* she introduced (a Russian one,) was encored with much enthusiasm. Sylvain did a very pretty and curious hornpipe, which was also encored. At the end of the performances Elssler was called out, and her approach before the curtain was the signal for another profuse shower of roses, and other spring flowers that literally covered the stage. A wreath of green and white flowers was among them, which was placed on her head, amidst the plaudits of the thousands present. Her next appearance will be on Wednesday night, when the *Flora and Zephyr* piece is to be repeated, with another favorite dance. *The*

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, Exeter Street, Strand.

Sylphide is to be the next production, and will be speedily brought forward. Mademoiselle Elssler's attraction it is gratifying to observe does not at all abate. Gibson's *True American* has said "We'll venture a prophecy. Fanny Elssler will not succeed in this country to the extent hoped for by herself and her friends." There is no symptom of the kind as yet. Her success has been unbounded. She dances modestly, gracefully, and to the acceptation of crowded houses, night after night.—*Evening Star.*

The New National Theatre.—This establishment is to be completed about the middle of September, in a style entirely novel, and very beautiful.

Sentimental.—"Do you see the Elssler to-night?" said one of the ragged urchins near the *Sun* office. "No," said the other, "I am going to see Matamoras. It is more intellectual."

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town :—

Monday, stroll'd to Madame Tussaud's elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker-st., Portman Sq.—Just added to their unrivalled collection, the full length figure of the monster Oxford; also splendid figures of Her Majesty the Queen, Prince Albert in his military costume, the group of John Knox, reproving Mary Queen of Scots, consisting of Mary, Elizabeth, Henry VIII, Luther, Calvin, and Knox, in magnificent costumes.

Tuesday, pop into the Cosmorama Rooms, 209, Regent Street, to view the new and splendid views now exhibiting here. They are of the most interesting description, and deserve the great patronage they receive.

Wednesday, pay a visit to the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most extraordinary exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas.* They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. Afterwards visited the Royal Glass Working Exhibition, paid only sixpence, and received an article in return.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at Evans's Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden,—quite delighted with the excellence of the singing, commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, drop into *The Florentine Anatomical Museum*, 27, Margaret Street, Regent Street, to admire the splendid Anatomical Figures of Venus & Adonis, modelled from nature, and as large as life,

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

My head ache continuing, went into Perring's 85, Strand, and purchased one of his Patent Light Ventilating Hats—*found relief immediately*, for the price of a Doctor's fee—sorry I parted with so many; really Mr. Editor, Perring's Hats are the best medicine after all—found many fellow sufferers there.

Afterwards called at Emmett's, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute—also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

My prying propensity had brought on bad eye-sight, consulted my physician—he advised me to walk to *Grimstone's Eye-Snuff Warehouse*, 39, Broad Street, Bloomsbury—popt in, purchased a 1s. 3d & 2s. 4d. canister—snuffed and read the testimonials all day—so much recovered, strolled to Drury, enjoyed my Herbacious Snuff & performances. Next day, eyes quite well, I shall take no other snuff, or will you, if you try it.

On Saturday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

THEATRE ROYAL

DRURY LANE.

THIS EVENING, THE

Concerts d'Ete!

THE

Orchestra will consist of **98 Performers!**

Who will be further assisted by a

Chorus of Twenty-Six Persons.

Conductors, Mr ELIASON and Mons. JULLIEN,
Leaders, Mr R. HUGHES, & Mons. A. MALIBRAN.

SOLO PERFORMERS:

Messrs. Baumann, Barret, Collinet, Frisch, Itjen, Jarrett, Macfarlane, and Koenig.

PART I.

Overture .... Preciosa .... C. M. Von Weber
(4th Time)

Quadrille .. Les Troubadours .. Musard
(4th time)

Solo—Violin—Mr ELIASON.

Overture .. Midsummer's Night's Dream .. Mendelsohn Bartholdy,—4th time.

Valze, .. La Caille .. (4th time) .. Jullien

New Fantasia on Airs by Lafont, (in Four Parts,)—Fessy. Descriptive of a Sailor's Dream,
Part I—Setting Sail. Part II—Repose. Part III—The Dream. Part IV—Home.

PART II.

Beethoven's Grand Septuor as performed at the Concervatoire at Paris, will be played, for the 4th time in this country, by fifty-six instrumentalists.

1—*Introduzione and Allegro con Brio*: 2—*Scherze*: 3—*Thoma con Variazioni*: 4—*Andante con Meto alla Marcia, & Finale Presto*

Solo, Cornet a Piston, Herr KOENIG.

Valze .. Hymen's Feyer Klange .. Lanner

Quadrille .. Les Echos de Londres .. Jullien

Overture ..... Le Serment ..... Auber

Tarentella from the Ballet **Bellphegor** Rock Albert

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

To the Promenade 1s. Dress Circle 2s. 6d. Upper Boxes, 1s. 6d

Doors Open at Half-Past Seven o'Clock, to commence at Eigh precisely.

Theatre Royal, Hay-market.

This Evening, the Play of The

Lady of Lyons.

Beausant (a rich gentleman of Lyons) Mr J. WEBSTER
Glavis, (his friend,) Mr WEBSTER,
Col (afterwards General) Damas, Mr STRICKLAND,
Monsieur Deschappelles, Mr WALDRON,
Captain Gervais ..... Mr HOWE,
Captain Dupont, Mr WORRELL,
Major Desmoulins, ... Mr CAULFIELD,
Gaspar, Mr O. SMITH,
Landlord of the Golden Lion.. Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Claude Melnotte, Mr MACREADY,
Madame Deschappelles ..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Pauline Deschappelles, Miss H. FAUCIT,
Widow Melnotte, Mrs STANLEY, Janet, Miss GROVE,

After which, the Comedy of

Born to Good Luck.

Paudeen O'Rafferty, Mr POWER,
In which he will introduce "*The Fox Hunter's Jig*," & "*The Boys of Kilkenny*,"
Count Malfi, Mr STRICKLAND,
Manfredi, Mr HOWE, Coradino, Mr CAULFIELD,
Rufo, Mr WORRELL,
Pedro .....Mr T. F. MATHEWS,
Countess Molinga.. Mrs W. CLIFFORD,
Margaretta.. Miss Mattley, Nina.. Miss P. HORTON,
Who will introduce the song of "*The Switzer Maid*,"

To conclude with, (22nd time.) the New Farce of The

Place Hunter!

Adrian Colbert, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Uncle Noset.....Mr STRICKLAND.
Renard, Mr WRENCH
An Unknown Friend.....Mr O. SMITH,
Pierre, Mr Clark, Blaise, Mr Bishop, Mayor, Mr Gough,
Madame Renard, Miss CHARLES,
Babille, Miss P. HORTON, who will introduce a new Song, called "Oh you naughty, naughty men!"
Madame Colbert, Miss TRAVERS.

To-morrow, Macbeth, The Irish Attorney, and John Jones,

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